

read 9/17/92
Transferred & reread - 10/27/92
discussed 10/27/92

Scheher's Robot - Wilson Conebease

- too long
 - several elements don't work well
 - too many elements
 - - towards - end up liking only robot
 - falling in love - out of love.
with suitcase
 - resolution - do something yourself
-

Most of my concerns from an earlier draft
have been taken care of

SHINING TIME STATION

"Schemer's Robot"

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

SECOND DRAFT
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SCENE 1
(MAINSET)

(STACY, ALONE, REFERRING TO A PIECE OF PAPER, IS REHEARSING FOR A TOUR OF THE STATION)

STACY:

Welcome to Shining Time Station! No, that's not cheerful enough. Welcome to Shining Time Station, the pride of the Indian Valley Railroad.

(WRITES CHANGE ONTO PAPER AS BECKY AND KARA ENTER)

BECKY:

Hi, Stacy. What're you doing?

STACY:

Oh, I'm practicing for the new tourist train. You know, planning a tour for so many people is trickier than I thought.

(CLUNK! AND EVERYONE TURNS. FOR THE FIRST TIME WE SEE SCHEMER'S "TOURIST CORNER", ERECTED NEAR THE ARCADE. STACY AND GIRLS GO OVER TO IT. FIND MR. C TANGLED UP IN SHOESTRING LICORICE. HE'S NOT TOO HAPPY)

MR. C:

Oh no! What's this? I pop in as usual and next thing I know I'm tangled in red licorice! I can't stand it when this happens.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Oh, it's Schemer again,
Mr. Conductor. This is
his new tourist booth for
all the visitors we're
expecting here today.

BECKY:

Stacy? What does red
licorice have to do with
Shining Time Station?

KARA:

Or what about this one?
Shining Time Station
mashed potato mix?

BECKY:

(HOLDS UP COMMEMORATIVE PLATE WITH
SCHEMER'S SMILING ACE ON IT)

Or this?

STACY:

Well, they don't have
anything to do with
Shining Time Station.
But Schemer thinks he can
sell them. so that's why
they're here.

MR. C:

Which is a very sad story
indeed. Uh-oh, that
reminds me! If I don't
hurry, I'll be late.
Today's my day to sit in
the Sob Story booth on
the Island of Sodor and
hear all the engines' sad
stories.

KARA:

But isn't that kind of
hard, giving advice?

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

Oh, advice isn't so hard.
Matter of fact, advice is
sort of like Christmas
presents: it's usually
more fun to give than to
receive!

birthday

(POPS OFF. SCHEMER ENTERS,
WHEELING IN HUGE CRATE ON
APPLIANCE DOLLY)

SCHEMER:

Everyone step aside, step
aside!

STACY:

Schemer, we have to talk
about the -- what is
that?

SCHEMER:

This, Miss Jones, is only
the greatest labor saving
device since the
invention of the electric
sock-roller! And I,
Schemer, now own one!

BECKY:

An electric sock roller??

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I am referring, if you
must know, to one
genuine, first grad, A- *Premium grade*
one -- ROBOT!

(HE POPS OFF FRONT OF CRATE AND WE
SEE A SLIGHTLY CHEESY 1950'S ROBOT,
ALL CANS AND OIL DRUMS. EVERYONE
"AAH'S" IN AMAZEMENT. KIDS CIRCLE)

You can tell me: I'm a
genius!

(OFF THEIR LOOKS)

What's wrong with you
people? Don't you get
it? With all the
tourists coming here
today, this robot will do
everything I do; run my
Tourist Corner, my
Arcade, count my nickels
and generally do
everything the boss tells
it! You can say it now:
"Schemer, that's
brilliant."

STACY:

Schemer, that's crazy!

KARA:

Yeah. What's so hard
about what you do anyway?

SCHEMER:

I'll have you know that
what I do is not only
hard, by no one else
would ever want to do it
in the first place.

STACY:

Schemer, have you ever
heard the expression
"there's no free lunch?"

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Sure there is! This
thing can make lunch,
too!

STACY:

Schemer, I mean that
everyone has to do some
things for themselves,
whether its cleaning your
room, making a drawing,
Fixing your bike...

SCHEMER:

You're just jealous. You
wait. I'll have this
overgrown toaster waiting
on me [^]had and foot. And
then it's Schemer on Lazy
Street!

STACY:

(AS SHE MOVES OFF)

I don't know, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

She's just mad because
she didn't think of it
first! Girls! Prepare
for your eyes to fall out
of your heads!

(SCHEMER PRESSES ON AND ROBOT
LIGHTS UP, WHIZZES, BLINKS, ALL
THAT STUFF. IT EVEN HAS EYES THAT
MOVE. SCHEMER ALMOST SCREAMS IN
SURPRISE, RECOVERS)

Uh, I Schemer. You
robot.

ROBOT:

Affirmative: you
Schemer, me robot!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I love it I love it I
love it! Let's try
something a little more
truthful. I Schemer,
Supreme Master of
Nickels and Finance,
you robot. Well...?

ROBOT:

Would you like to try our
kolbassa sausage?

✓ *Kolbassa*

SCHEMER:

Kolbassa sausage? Wait a
minute, wait a minute.
What kind of nitwit robot
is this? Hey, pal? This
isn't a supermarket, it's
an arcade! says stupid
things like that?

✓

✓ *stupid*

BECKY:

Maybe You have to show it
what to do, Schemer.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Hey, I got it! I'll show
it what to do! Come this
way Robot. May I call
you Robby?

(LAUGHS)

May I call you Robby? I
kill me! Come on, over
to the Arcade.

] clarify

(SCHEMER BEGINS SHOWING ROBOT
MACHINES)

This is a crane machine.
See? It's a -- well, its
a thing. This is a
haunted hunk of junk
jukebox. This is -- hey
hey hey --

] clarify

(ROBOT REMAINS IN FRONT OF JUKEBOX,
SCHEMER TRIES TO PULL IT AWAY)

Over here. This is a --
you've seen the jukebox.
There are other machines
for you to learn about.

KARA:

Gee, Schemer, it seems to
like the jukebox.

SCHEMER:

It doesn't like the
jukebox, nobody likes the
jukebox -- Forget the
jukebox!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 2
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS ALL VERY WORRIED)

TITO:

TEX

It's a washin' machine
and it wants to eat us!

REX:

It t'aint't no worshipping
machine. What's the
matter with you, Tex.

TEX:

Sorry, Rex.

REX:

It's a clothes dryer!

TEX:

And it wants to eat us.

(PUPPETS ALL BEGIN SCREAMING)

DIDI:

I kind of like it.

TITO:

What? You're tellin' me
you can dig such a big
scary weird thing?

TITO:

You're tellin' me you can
dig such a big scary
weird thing?

DIDI:

Just because something's
big and weird looking
doesn't mean we have to
be scared of it.

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

REX:

No, but let's be scared
anyway!

DIDI:

You guys are all a bunch
of babies!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 3
(ARCADE)

(ROBOT STILL STARING AT JUKEBOX,
SCHEMER TRYING TO PULL IT AWAY)

BECKY:

You know, Schemer, I
don't think Robby wants
to learn about the
arcade.

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, we can learn
about the machines later.
Time for some serious
robot-type stuff!

(SCHEMER HANDS ROBOT BROOM)

You may sweep the arcade.

ROBOT:

Yes, Supreme Master of
Nickels and Finance.

(ROBOT BEGINS SWEEPING THE WALLS)

SCHEMER:

No no no no no! We do
not sweep the walls, we
sweep the junk off the
floor.

(SCHEMER TAKES BROOM, BEGINS
SWEEPING AS WE)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 4
(WORKSHOP)

(MR. C. IS BUILDING HIS SOB STORY
BOOTH WITH POPSICLE STICKS WHEN
GIRLS ENTER)

MR. C:

Looks like Schemer is
having some trouble with
his robot.

KARA:

He says there are some
kinks to work out.

MR. C:

That could be, but it
could also be that
Schemer hasn't taken the
time to find out
everything he needs to
know about his robot.

BECKY:

But it would be kinda
neat to have one, don't
you think? I mean, a
machine that can do
everything?

MR. C:

Oh, I don't know any
machine that can do
everything. You see,
machines are good for
some things, but there
are other things only a
human can do. After all,
even the engines on the
Island of Sodor need
conductors. And when
engines forget that,
things can get very
confuse. Let me show you
what I mean.

being

see engineers and

(BLOWS WHISTLE)

(GO TO:)

SCENE 5

(TTE: "TENDERS AND TURNTABLES)

(FROM THIS WE:)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 6
(WORKSHOP)

DAN:

Back

have made

What happened then?

MR. C:

Well, it gets even sadder. Which is why I've got to hurry back there to hear the rest of the story.

✓

(HE NAILS THE FINAL POPSICLE STICK IN PLACE)

There. All done and ready for some sob stories. So long, and think of a good sob story for when I get back.

✓

(HE VANISHES)

SCENE 7
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER, WEARING AN APRON, VISIBLY WEARY, SWEEPING THE FLOOR. THE ROBOT WATCHES)

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, now we scrub the floor.

(SCHEMER GETS OUT BUCKET AND STARTS TO MOP)

Robby, pay attention! I'm only going to do this once. We put the water on the floor and we scrub. Rub a dub dub, three men go for a sub. Now you do it.

(HE PUTS APRON ON ROBOT. ROBOT DUMPS BUCKET ON FLOOR)

No, no, we use water to clean stuff, not--

(ROBOT NOW HAS MOP AND BEGINS TO CLEAN SCHEMER)

-- not me, not me! I--

(THEY GET IN FIGHT FOR THE MOP. STACY APPROACHES)

STACY:

Having some trouble with the robot, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

No no trouble!
Everything's smooth as
cake.

ROBOT:

Try our tasty new cakes,
aisle two.

3 polyester / sad pages

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:

I don't know, Schemer.
You're sure he's ready
for the tourists?

SCHEMER:

Ready, Miss Jones? Of
course he's ready.

ROBOT:

Have you tried our new
picnic pork shoulder
roast?

SCHEMER:

Will you stop talking
about groceries? I'm
sick of it.

(TO STACY)

Hey hey hey hey, it's
just a few bugs, easy to
iron out. He just gets
distracted, it's --

(GESTURES TO EMPTY STATION)

-- all these people! By
the time the tourists
arrive, he'll be humming
along.

(STACY NOTES ROBOT HAS GONE OVER TO
JUKEBOX)

STACY:

If you say so. But it
looks as if he's
attracted to that jukebox
of yours.

SCHEMER:

Jukebox? What does the
jukebox have to do with
this? Nothing!

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:


I hope you're right,
Schemer. Because I don't
want anything to go wrong
today with you, or your
robot, or with that
jukebox.

(SHE GOES OFF. SCHEMER TURNS ON
ROBOT)

SCHEMER:

What is it with you and
this jukebox, anyways?

(AN IDEA)

Genius time! A light
bulb in the Schemer's
attic, melting on the
snow-capped peaks. You
want to hear music. Of
course! Music hath
charms to sooth the
savage robot. Okay. A
little music while we
stack nickels. No
problem. 

(PUTS NICKEL IN JUKEBOX, MAKES
SELECTION)

Okay, you satisfied?
Now, we go back to work.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS GO INTO SONG)

(WHILE SONG IS GOING ON WE INTERCUT
BETWEEN PUPPETS AND SCHEMER AND
ROBOT)

(ROBOT BEGINS SINGING AND DANCING
WITH THE SONG, HEARTS APPEAR IN ITS
EYES. HUGS JUKEBOX. SCHEMER TRIES
TO STOP HIM, ROBOT TRIES TO DANCE
WITH HIM, SCHEMER FIGHTS HIM OFF)

(FINALLY END WITH ROBOT HUGGING
JUKEBOX AND SCHEMER DOWN ON THE
GROUND POUNDING AND KICKING IN
CHILDISH FRUSTRATION)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 9
(WORKSHOP)

(GIRLS ENTER TO FIND MR. C SITTING
IN HIS SOB STORY BOOTH, WEEPING
INTO A HANDKERCHIEF)

DAN:

What's wrong, Mr.
Conductor?

MR. C:

(HE IMMEDIATELY SNAPS OUT OF IT)

Oh, it's just the sob
stories I heard on the
Island of Sodor. They
were so sad, it was
wonderful.

BECKY:

Sad stories are wonderful?

MR. C:

Of course! Everybody
likes a good cry every
now and then. And
speaking of crying--

(HE POPS OFF)

(SCHEMER, PULLING HIS HAIR OUT,
RUNS IN AND OUT OF THE WORKSHOP AS
IF HE'S ON FIRE)

SCHEMER:

Help! Help! IT'S
HORRIBLE!!

(KARA AND BECKY RUSH OUT)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 10
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER IS RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES -- HE'S ABSOLUTELY FLIPPED. STACY APPEARS)

STACY:

Schemer, Schemer, what is it? Calm down!

SCHEMER:

Calm down???! LOOK!

(HE JUST POINTS [HE HIMSELF CAN'T LOOK] AND ALL TURN TO SEE ROBOT METHODICALLY PUTTING NICKEL AFTER NICKEL IN JUKEBOX)

BECKY:

Schemer, why is the robot putting all your nickels in the jukebox?

SCHEMER:

Why??? Because my robot has fallen in love with the jukebox, that's why!

STACY:

Oh, Schemer, you can't be serious.

ROBOT:

Robot loves jukebox.
Robot loves jukebox.

SCHEMER:

What do I do now? People will be coming, people with nickels ready to buy my useless junk and I've got a robot who --

(STOPS, IT HITS HIM)

Genius time!

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

(WITH THAT HE'S OFF. GIRLS AND
STACY LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, TOTALLY
CONFUSED)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 11
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(NICKELS KEEP ROLLING DOWN AND
EXHAUSTED PUPPETS, FANNING
THEMSELVES, TRYING TO HOLD EACH
OTHER UP, ARE STILL CONTINUING TO
PLAY)

TITO:

Okay, selection number
four hundred and eighty-
nine!

DIDI:

Tito, we need a break, we
can't keep playing!

TITO:

Are you kidding? This is
the best gig I ever had
since I was a
Tito-in-the-box! Hit it!

5 7

(THEY CONTINUE)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 12
(ARCADE)

(ROBOT IS LOOKING FOR MORE NICKELS
WHEN SCHEMER ENTERS, VERY COCKY)

SCHEMER:

Oh Robby! Robby the
Robot my pal! Ah, just
the contraption I want to
see. Robby, I promise
that when you see what
I've got, you will forget
about that old jukebox.

(SCHEMER GOES AND RETRIEVES FROM
UPSTAGE STEPS HUGE CLUNKING OLD
VACUUM CLEANER, PUTS IT MIDDLE
FLOOR. KIDS ENTER AND WATCH
FOLLOWING)

Now I ask you, is this
something to love or is
this something to love?
That jukebox? Set her
adrift pal, set her
adrift! She was never
good enough for you,
never gave you a moment's
peace. But this -- this
is the kind of vacuum
cleaner who will be a
comfort to you when your
batteries run low.

ROBOT:

I want to talk to little
man in tiny booth.

(MR. C. POPS OFF. SCHEMER TURNS,
SEES NOTHING)

SCHEMER:

A little man in a tiny
booth? That's it!
Obviously, you've flipped
a circuit board, crossed
a wire, gone from AC to
Washington DC!

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

ROBOT:

Have you tried our head
cheese?

SCHEMER:

Head cheese? Okay, let's
put our cards on the
table. You get one more
chance and then I'm gonna
send you back to whatever
scrap yard you came from.

(PICKS UP VACUUM CLEANER, CONSOLES
IT)

It's not your fault, the
guy's got no taste. It's
... it's just that...

(HE STOPS, SEES GIRLS STARING AT
HIM CONSOLING VACUUM CLEANER)

What? You never saw a
guy talk to a vacuum
cleaner before?

(GIRLS SHRUG AND EXIT TO WORKSHOP)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13
(WORKSHOP)

BECKY:

I know that Robby's only
a machine, but it is ✓ but
sorta like he has
feelings.

KARA:

And all Schemer does is
hurt ~~them~~. *no feelings* J

(MR. C POPS UP IN BOOTH)

MR. C:

That's right, Dan, and
the saddest story of all
is when someone hurts
your feelings. But even
sadder is when you aren't
allowed to do what you're
best at.

KARA:

What do you mean, Mr.
Conductor?

MR C:

Well, I have a feeling
that Robby isn't
programmed to work at an
arcade. I think he's
been programmed to work
in supermarkets!

BECKY:

So that's why he's always
talking about food!

MR. C:

It's easy as pie! The
problem is, Schemer was
so busy trying to find an
easy way to do things,
that he never bothered to
learn anything about his
robot.

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

But what can we do?

MR. C:

I have a feeling that
things will work out
somehow. After all,
didn't they work out on
the Island of Sodor.

KARA:

They did? But you didn't
tell us!

MR. C:

I didn't? How sad!

(BLOWS WHISTLE AND GO TO:)

SCENE 13

THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE #2:
"TROUBLE IN THE SHED."

SCENE 15
(WORKSHOP)

MR. C:

You know, it's usually
from ~~most~~ sad stories
that we learn something
very important. And
speaking of learning,
something tells me
there's something to
learn just outside the
door.

✓
]
?

KARA:

You mean -- the tour!

BECKY:

Stacy's giving her tour
right now! C'mon!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 16
(MAINSET)

(A CROWD OF TOURISTS. STACY IS FINISHING HER TOUR, WINDING UP AT TOURIST BOOTH. ROBOT APPEARS BEHIND HER)

STACY:

And so, Shining Time Station is really about history, the beautiful artifacts dating all the way back from 1885 to today, the things of age and beauty that represent the very best of our past.

us and where we come from
more uplifting

(POLITE APPLAUSE)

Are there any questions?

TOURIST:

Yeah. Howsa 'bout the robot behind you?

STACY:

Robot?

ROBOT:

Would anyone like to try our pickled calves livers?

TOURIST:

It talks!

(THEY ALL CROWD AROUND ROBOT AS GIRLS APPROACH STACY)

BECKY:

That was a great tour, Stacy.

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Thanks, girls. Well, it
was a great tour until
Schemer's robot showed up.

(SCHEMER ENTERS WITH SOMETHING
COVERED WITH A TARP)

Schemer, it looks like
your robot is a big hit.

SCHEMER:

(LOOKS, SEES CROWD AROUND ROBOT AT
TOURIST BOOTH)

He is? I knew he would
be! And you were
worried! Ha!

*rather than neuter
Now using more pronounced
for the first time*

KARA:

What's that, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Just a little love
interest for my friend
the robot.

(SCHEMER PULLS OFF TARP TO SHOW A
LAWN MOWER, DECORATED WITH PINK
RIBBONS AND BOWS)

STACY:

Oh Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Normally, I don't believe
in blind dates, but I
think they were made for
each other. You can say
it: "Schemer, you're
cupid."

(PUSHES THROUGH CROWD, DRAGGING
LAWN MOWER BEHIND HIM)

Oh Robby my pal! Time to
fall in love!

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

(WE GO CLOSER TO ROBBY AND SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING. CUSTOMERS ARE CLAMBERING AND ASKING FOR THINGS AND THE ROBOT IS TAKING THEM LITERALLY)

TOURIST:

I want a souvenir of this station.

ROBOT:

(HANDS OVER MASHED POTATO MIX)

One souvenir of Shining Time Station.

TOURIST:

And how much is that?

ROBOT:

It is one souvenir. Here is a second one.

(TO NEXT CUSTOMER)

Can I help you?

TOURIST 2:

I'd like a souvenir, too.

ROBOT:

Two souvenirs. Next?

SCHEMER:

Wait a minute, what's going on? You just don't give people things when they want them, you have to make them pay!

(TO TOURISTS)

Hey give that back, you didn't pay for that!
It's my robot's fault!
Hang on, wait!

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

(BEDLAM AS PEOPLE ARE CLAMBERING
AROUND ROBOT, LAWNMOWER, AND
SCHEMER, THE LATTER PUSHED AND
PULLED AS HE TRIES TO RETRIEVE HIS
MERCHANDISE)

(OVER TO GIRLS)

BECKY:

Gee, maybe we should
help?

KARA:

Yeah. We wouldn't want
the robot or the lawn
mower to get hurt. —

(AS THEY WADE INTO CROWD WE
DISSOLVE TO:)

} somewhat
allows to leave out
Schemer

oh and I guess we wouldn't want

Schemer to get hurt either

SCENE 17
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER IS SITTING ON STEPS
STARING AT LAWNMOWER, ITS RIBBONS
WILTED. THE TOURIST CORNER IN
SHAMBLES. HE IS DESPONDENT. A TAP
ON HIS SHOULDER. HE LOOKS UP.
IT'S THE ROBOT)

ROBOT:

Problem: the jukebox
will not play anymore.

SCHEMER:

Yeah? Well I'm not
playing anymore either!
I get you a beautiful
vacuum cleaner --
nothing! I pick up this
lawn mower -- you don't
even give her a second
glance! You give away my
Shining Time Station
mashed potato mix, spend
my money! I'm starting
to get the idea you
aren't much of a labor
saving device! Well,
what do you have to say
for yourself?

ROBOT:

Five cents required.

(SCHEMER ALMOST SCREAMS)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 18

(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THERE IS A HUGE PILE OF NICKELS IN THE FOREGROUND. CAMERA SHOOTS THROUGH THEM TO FIND ADDING MACHINE, PAPERS, BANK BOOKS, ETC. EVERYONE COUNTING MONEY)

REX:

How many Tito?

TITO:

We're counting, we're counting. You know, I've changed my mind about that robot. Love sure is grand. Grand theft, that is!

CUT TO:

feelings & grand

SCENE 19
(MAINSET)

(BARTON AND HIS MOTORCYCLE ROLL IN)

BARTON:

Hey, cool dudes, what's
the word?

STACY:

Hi, Barton! What can we
do for you?

BARTON:

Well, Stace, I think I've
got trouble with the
Scheme-man!

SCHEMER:

Trouble with me?
Winslow, make like a tree
and take a hike. 27

BARTON:

Schemer, I was havin' a
chin-wag with someone
down at my general store
who told me that you got
a junior assistant who's
muscling in on my racket,
selling head cheese and
pork roasts and --

live

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Selling? That robot
couldn't sell peanut
butter to a penguin.
He--

(HE STOPS, STARES. THE ROBOT IS AT
WINSLOW'S MOTORCYCLE AND AGAIN WE
SEE LOVE IN ITS EYES -- OR HEARTS,
ANYWAY)

What is this? I bring
you a vacuum cleaner, a
lawn mower, and now you
fall in love with
Winslow's motorcycle?!
If I had a good mind
I'd-- Genius time!
Barton old buddy old pal
old trading partner, how
about a deal-er-ooni?

BARTON:

What kinda deal-er-ooni,
Daddy-o?

SCHEMER:

Say you get an assistant
for absolutely free and I
get rid of my assistant
for absolutely free!

BARTON:

What would I do with a
robot who only knows
how to work an arcade?

KARA:

But Mr. Winslow, Robby
doesn't work at Arcades.
He was programmed to work
in supermarkets.

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

You're not just pulling
Barton's left limb?

(CIRCLES ROBOT)

Hey, bro, what's the
word?

ROBOT:

Motorcycle.

BARTON:

I can dig that.

ROBOT:

Would you like to try
some deviled larded beef?

BARTON:

Hey, I can dig that more!
Okay, Schemer, you ~~got~~ *are* a
deal. I'll take the tin
can man off your hands.

(THROWS ROBOT LEATHER JACKET)

Come on, metal man, let's
moto!

ROBOT:

Affirmative. I will be
vacating premises.

KARA AND BECKY:

Good luck, Robby, good
luck!

SCHEMER:

Hey, wait a minute, don't
you have anything to say
to me? To the jukebox?

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

(ROBOT LOOKS AT JUKEBOX, CONSIDERS
IT. GOES OVER)

ROBOT:

Jukebox. I am vacating.
Goodbye. Don't feel
bad. We'll always have
Paris...

(TURNS, BACK TO WINSLOW)

Shall we go?

BARTON:

1st
You got that straight!
Hop on. Tell me, how are
you at stacking shelves?

ROBOT:

(AS IT GETS ON CYCLE)

It will be easier than
sweeping a Schemer.

BARTON:

Fab-tastic! You know,
something tells me this
is the beginning of a
beautiful friendship.

(AND THEY'RE OFF, EVERYONE WAVING
GOODBYE. STACY IS WITH SCHEMER)

STACY:

Well, Schemer? Did you
learn something?

SCHEMER:

Yeah. Never order
anything from the back of
a comic book again.

STACY:

Is that all?

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Never introduce a robot
to a jukebox.

STACY:

Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Okay, maybe my labor-
saving device wasn't such
a great idea, but I've
got another idea, a --

STACY:

Schemer, don't you
understand? You were
running your arcade fine.
You run it better than
anyone. Why would
you let someone else do
for you what you do best
yourself?

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, you've made
your point.

(THEY MOVE OFF, LEAVING A SULKING
SCHEMER)

Machines. Dumb machines.
Dumb jukebox, dumb robot.
All machines are dumb, so
there! Ha!

Worthless machines

(SUDDEN ROAR OF ENGINE STARTING.
SCHEMER TURNS, STARES AT LAWN MOWER
WHICH HAS STARTED ON ITS OWN, SEEMS
TO BE REVVING TO RUN SCHEMER DOWN.
HORROR MOVIE TIME. SCHEMER
SCREAMS, STARTS TO RUN OUT OF
STATION. WE HAVE SUGGESTION OF
LAWN MOWER STARTING AFTER HIM AS HE
BOLTS AND WE:)

(FREEZEFRAME)

(END)